



小さなふたりの心に咲いた、はかない恋の花。  
The flower of a transient love bloomed in the small couple's hearts.

# 冬の花

Winter Flower

冬花李

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hey

FIX DADDA'S  
HAIR, PLEASE



LET ME

OH MY

WERE YOU  
PLAYING  
WITH THE  
CAN AGAIN?



GRUGA-CHAN,  
YOUR HAIR IS SO  
SLICK IT FEELS  
REALLY NICE



REALLY?



CAN I TOUCH  
IT, TOO?

.....



GO ON,  
GO ON

TOO!















IT'S SCARING  
TO MURDER!

GET TO  
THE COLLAR,  
QUICKLY!



SEE HIS  
ANYMORE...

YOU  
CAN'T...



IS IT  
POSSIBLE?

HEY... I  
WONDER IF  
HIS DAD WILL  
BE ALRIGHT...



IT'S BEEN  
DECIDED...



WHY?

IT'S BEEN  
DECIDED



Not a single  
person took  
her royalties...

And then,  
a few days  
later...

we held  
my sister's  
funeral





— 2 YEARS LATER —















THEY WOULDN'T  
CELEBRATE YOUR  
JAILING WHEN THEY  
SAY YOU TWO ARE  
SUPPORTED BY THE  
POLITICAL WORLD...



ANOTHER  
PERSON  
WAS KILLED  
TODAY...

THANKS  
TO YOU...

DID YOU HELP  
THAT, SON?



I DON'T  
WANT TO...

BUT SHE...

I DON'T  
WANT TO  
END UP  
LIKE YOU...





THERE'S  
A PARASITIC  
FUNGUS THAT  
LIVES ON A  
LADY...

HMP



DO YOU  
KNOW ABOUT  
THE WINTER  
BUG AND THE  
SUMMER  
BUG?

ANYWAY I WANT  
FOOD  
LET'S  
HEAD  
HOME  
ROOM



THE HOST  
BUG DIES, BUT  
IT BECOMES  
A VITALITY  
MEDICINE



TO AVOID  
GETTING  
INFECTED...

BUT,  
THE OTHER  
BUGS ABANDON  
THAT HOST BUG  
JUST LIKE THAT.



WHAT'S  
WITH  
THAT?



LEFT ALL  
ALONE, HE  
ISN'T EVEN  
ALLOWED TO  
TOUCH ANY  
OTHER BUG

ONCE THAT  
FUNGUS GROWING  
ON HIS BODY  
BECOMES VIRILE,  
HE SLOWLY DIES...

SO  
SCARY...







I WON'T  
BE ABLE  
TO TOUCH  
YOU AFTER  
TODAY...



DON'T CRY,  
DADDA.



I WON'T  
BE ABLE  
TO TOUCH  
YOU .







SHUN

IT'S A  
GENETIC  
DISEASE THAT  
KILLS IN THEIR  
FAMILY .

HE DIED  
WHEN HE  
WAS THE SAME AGE  
AS HIS  
SISTER .  
THERE  
ARE NO  
REMAINS .

That's right..

HE WAS  
STILL JUST  
13..

IT'S  
STARTED  
TO RAIN  
NOW

Do you  
know about  
the winter  
fog and the  
summer  
graze?

But I wonder..  
what is  
buried?

GET  
TO THE  
CILLAR  
SOONER

Before the  
passed away  
the seedling like  
flowers, too .



*All alone and  
unable to reach  
any of the others,  
he slowly dies...*



*A small  
substance  
grows on  
his body...*

*The heart  
begins...*

*There's a  
parasite  
fungus that  
lives on a  
larva...*



*I won't be able  
to touch you  
after today...*



*HadeL...*



*It might  
be...*



*In the  
end...*



*said that  
he would  
slowly die...*



Still...







I HATE IT,  
STADRON.



AND NOW  
YOU'RE  
GONING TO  
BE ALONE  
AS YOU  
PLEASE!



THE  
OTHER  
DAY...

DONING  
SOME-  
THING SO  
MEAN...



I HATE IT...





THESE ARE  
PEOPLE THAT  
JAPAN MUST  
NEVER LOSE...

THE VITALITY  
NEEDING  
IS A CRUS  
THAT DEMANDS  
PROFESSIONAL  
YOUTH AND  
LONGEVITY

MY FAMILY...  
WE HAVE  
PROTECTED  
THE VITALITY  
NEEDING FOR  
GENERATIONS

WE ARE USED  
WHEN THOSE  
PEOPLE FALL ILL

YOU'D GO  
AS FAR AS  
WORTHING A  
PARADISE IN  
YOUR BODY TO  
SAVE PEOPLE?

SO YOU  
CAN'T STOP  
THE SIB-  
BECOMING?

AFTER THIS,  
SUMMER WILL  
COME AND ITS  
GROWTH CAN'T  
BE STOPPED...

IT TAKES  
AFTER THE  
SUMMER  
GROWS

YEAH...

EH..?

LET'S GO  
TO A PLACE  
WHERE  
SUMMER  
DOESN'T  
COME

TH...  
THEN...



LET'S  
RUN AWAY,  
STADON



LET'S  
RUN AWAY.



Nobody knows.

Run far away.







# Fuyu no Hana

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Scan/Translate:

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